# INHE NEW PLAY "Irene Wycherley" A most Too Passive to Be Strong.

the wounded husband rather than the injured wife who gave immediate interest to "Irene Wycherley" at the Astor Theatre last night. With the exception of two attempts to steal kisses in full view of the audience, everything seemes remote and "off stage" until the brutality of the sadly-disfigured-but-still-in-the-ring husband began to beat life into the first play of Mr. Anthony P. Wharton, who was merely a college professor before Miss Lena Ashwell enabled him to win distinction in London's theatrical world.

In the first act you were told what had happened four years before, all of which made you feel unpardonably late in getting around to your drama. Mrs. Sam Sothern and Miss May Whitty, as friends of Irene, who dropped in for a sip of tea, explained matters to Miss Dorothy Hammond, whose innocence as a simple country wife made an excuse for the story of the Wycherleys' past life. Philip Wycherley, it was learned, had loved other men's wives better than his own, and when he had added injury to

infidelity by striking her across the face with a riding whip she had left

Mrs. Sothern was tall and swagger. Miss Whitty direct and intelligible in spite of the wretched acoustics of the theatre, and Miss Hammond refreshing ly unsophisticated. It was a neat little scene, cleverly acted, but at the same time it left you a bit disappointed at not having seen Philip and Irene at the parting of the ways. Perhaps the author, out of the kindness of his heart. had wished to spare a sensitive public the smarting pain of that parting.

The story over, Irene burst in looking happy and healthy. There wasn't even a trace of the whip-lash on her smiling face. You noticed new lines in Miss Viola Allen's figure, but looked in vain for a line of grief. Irene may have lost her husband, but Miss Allen had certainly not lost flesh in her ab-She was an Irene who fairly bubbled with good nature even when Lady Wycherley, in the imposing per-son of Miss Ffolliot Paget, "scoided" her for being seen so much with Harry Chesterton. And then Harry came and asked her to "play something." and so far forgot himself as to try to kiss her while her fingers were still busy with the keys. Mr. Walter Hampden, who recently fell from the tower in "The Master Builder," at the Bijou, now tumbled, as Harry, from the pedestal on which

his frankness won him forgiveness. Where and when would the bad husband come in? This question was impatiently waiting for an answer, when Philip's father, acted by Mr. Grant Allen with distinction and an easy charm, returned with a telegram announcing that Philip had been seriously wounded in a hunting accident. In a word, Irene, resigned to her "duty," said she would go to him.

Irene had placed him. But he was honest enough to say he was glad of it, and

The wife's martyrdom, due incidentally to a religion that does not recognize divorce, began the moment she entered her husband's country house. When Mr. Edwin Arden, with a red, raw burn across his face and his eyes blackened to blindness, groped his way across the stage, you at once saw Harry to be more

than a chip of the old block that had flirted with Irene's maid in the first act. He repaid Irene's kindness with insults, and cursed her for her pains intil his one remaining interest in her led him to propose a second honeymoon then broke from them with a cry of loathing. This opened his blind eyes to the situation, and he stumbled out in a rage with a letter Irene had written him asking Lily Summers and her husband to visit them.

Edwin Arden as Philip Wycherley.

It de eloped that the woman had been the wife of a man who had killed him-self because of Wycherley, and it became apparent that it was the suspicious Summers who had shot Philip. When Irene discovered the truth she ordered the woman to leave by the next train, under penalty of exposure.

drunken Philip, who had begun to fear for his life, sat behind the man, and before his wife could answer he struggled to his feet and caught Summers about the neck. It was an ugly scene. ton, who saved Philip for the moment. But Summers, with primitive ideas of lowed his yietim to his room a few mements later and there shot him and then killed himself.



The coad that Irene felt as she heard Summers stealing through the house perfectly and respected, though he and the suspense that followed the shooting were barely suggested by Miss chafed furbously at the closeness of the Allen, who at no time sounded the emotional depths of the role. Mr. Arden guard she kept upon her niece, with made Philip an interesting type of the drunken brute and by the very repulsive- whom he knew no moment's greater tion. Miss Selene Johnson acted Mrs. Summers with fine skill and the dubious er, with uncle and aunt following ness of the character gave the performance its strongest claim upon the atten- intimacy than their brief stroll togethcharm that the role demanded, while Mr. John Glendenning played Summers with deadly determination. As the lover Mr. Hampden was manly and straight-only egged his passion on. For he had forward, even in the embarrassing moment when Irene caught him trying to quickly learned the truth, that only Dear make hoydenish Muriel Wycherley pay the penalty of a kiss for throwing pillows through this girl he lived; that in her at him. Miss Nellie Thorne was a pretty Muriel, but her spirits were a bit too riotous for even orchestra chair nerves.

While "Irene Wycherley" is almost too passive to be strong, the situations in the last two acts are not without a certain grip, and it may safely be set down as the most interesting of recent plays. Whether Irene's meek and mild return to be a worthless brute who has got his just deserts is worth while is a question that most American women will doubtless answer with an emphatic NO.

### When Dogs Went to Church. By Lee Rowland.

HETHER in repentance for sins of the week or for want of smaller ken- his wicked smile, and began to plan for nels, we are not told, but dogs of the good old days had a remarkable the future. fondness for church services. The clergy and wardens had an equally "I Will Wait!" extraordinary objection to four-legged devotees. There are many church records showing the expenditure on wisp and tongs for intruding dogs and wages paid to the wielders of these weapons, says Lee Rowland in the Washington Star

A certain "Widdow Sandys" received 5 shillings as the "year's sallary for

Marsh, from which a payment of 10 shillings a year was to be devoted to keep- about her even now. A few short

ing order in the church, and dogs out of it, during service. The purchase of dog tongs must have evoked merriment rather than the

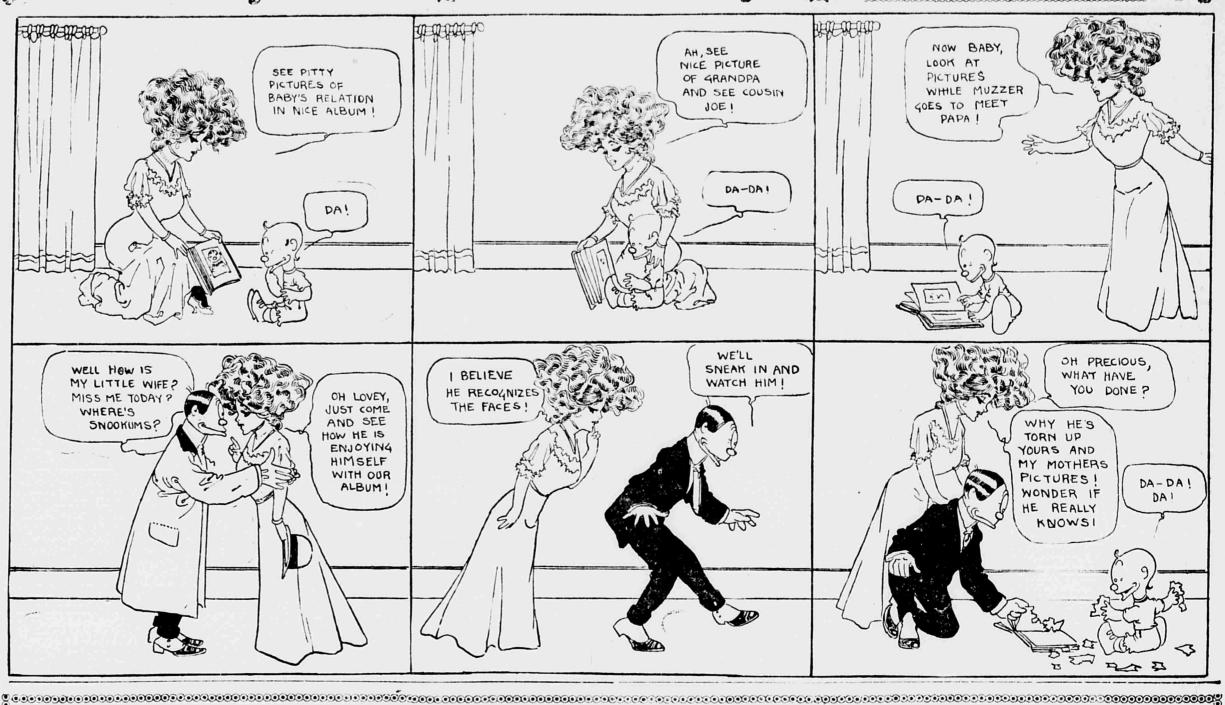
solemnity they were employed to secure. The Cathedral at Bangor, in Wales, evaporate, the lover will be lost in the has a giass case full of specimens. They are familiar as the "lazy tongs" for prosaic husband. Sentimental love for the lump sugar, or larger ones to pick pieces of coal. They are zigzag seissors one woman can live in no man through with an extension movement. These dog tongs are big affairs, made of oak, five years. There might be the opporwhich stretch out three feet and have teeth let into the end jaws to get a firm

THAT the Etruscans were accomplished dentists is said to have been established by a German doctor. He says that the dentists been established by a German doctor. tablished by a German doctor. He says that the dentists of to-day all his soul. The attainment of Daphne know nothing that the old Etruscan "tooth doctors" of 2,000 years ago as a married woman seemed to him not—merely the details of workmanshin showing any towns of 2,000 years ago. did not-merely the details of workmanship showing any improvement. He has well worth his waiting; it would give examined numerous Etruscan skulls and found in some teeth which had been zest and motive to a dull life. True. filled with wonderful skill. Four are covered with gold capsules, two covering natural teeth, while the other two were artificial grinders, a real piece of with a groaned, "Oh, damn him! Damn

King Edward's Three-Pound Crown.

F the Cullinan diamond should be added to the crown of England after it is cut the weight of the crown would be no less than fifty-one ounces five pennyweight. The crown, which is already of great weight—shirty-pine. pennyweight. The crown, which is already of great weight-thirty-nine warm young love for Keith to dull or ounces and five pennyweight-at present contains 2,818 diamonds, 297 pearls and die. He feared that in some access of many other exquisite jewels. Its chief gem is the ruby, the value of which mad passion he might be guilty of a has been estimated at \$500,000. This stone was given to the Black Prince in faux pas unpardonable unforgetable. Spain in the year 1367 and was worn by Henry V. in his helmet at the battle And now on this wedding morning.

# The Newlyweds & Their Baby & By George McManus



## This Story Began Saturday, Jan. 18.

The New East Lynne BY CLARA MORRIS.

(Copyrighted, 1907, by Clara Morris.) | seeing eyes, was for the last time ques-

father in sending Daphne a pearl necklace the decided on a plan. her in her married name, which is considered a bad omen. Philip masages the busi-ness affairs of an invalid cousin, Mrs. Marr. whose smoothfil dauchter. Gilve, secretly loves him and is madly leadons of Dapane. It had been Prof. Keith's hope that Philip and Olive might some day marry, and the Professor warms Philip of the danger of marrying so beautiful a woman as Dapane. Philip laughs at the warning. "Turk" Beldon, a multimillonaire, who has wasted his life in extravagant dissipation, has fallen in love with Dapane, but she is seemingly unaware of his mad adoration.

At the Church.

Twes—yes! he would see Daphne as a bride. "Vould see her leaning on the arm of the man she loved. He would look upon her, if possible, with the eyes stepping mahogany bays only to the man she loved. The would look upon her, if possible, with the eyes stepping mahogany bays only to the man she loved.

### CHAPTER III "A Waiting Game.

upon her, but though the sunt, Mrs. Edgar Cuyler, had shown perfect savoir of the ribbons. faire in receiving him in her hotel home, there was a delicate reserve back of her courteous welcome that he understood careless little hands lay all his joy of life; that in his barren years her smile L senior, who promised to write me must make his sunshine, or he must every week. For a few weeks I restumble on through cold obscurity.

Dephne's preference for young Kelth, and his vanity had writhed like a That was last September. I have not scotched snake, and he had cursed the heard from him since. Some time ago insolence of youth for thus ignoring I wrote to his old address and his his pressed claim.

a practising doctor, who would have to since he went away. Shall I wait for grind eternally at his profession, to her him any longer or try and forget him? neglect." he grumbled. Then smiled Man's Inhumanity to Woman.

"I will wait, ' he whispered, with a red glint in his slow eyes. "Time does much-fate works hard for the man who waits long enough! Daphne's is not the type of beauty that passes with In the County of Kent is a piece of land still known as Dog Whippers' girlhood; there is something sculptural years will make of her a very goddess, and in those years romance will tunity of a discreet family friend!"

This elaborate cruelty was natural enough to the self-loving pleasureseeking man, whose world had sudwhen he thought of the young hus-

He was nevertheless utterly indiffer-

Philip Keith, a young physician, lives the altering of all his plans, well worth with his erratic, brilliant grandfather. Prof. Keith, in the old family home facing Central Park. Philip is about to marry Daphne Cuyler, an acknowledged beauty. His grand-into the lives of all men? And suddenly he deaded on a release of the first the deaded on a release of the first the deaded on a release of the deaded on the deaded of the deaded on the deaded of the deaded on the deaded of the de

whose schoolgirl daughter. Olive, secretly ance at the wedding on the ground of a

Up nearly to the Central Park en- famous personages.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Philip Keith, a young physician, lives

Philip Keith, a young physician, lives

The altering of all his plans, well worth

The

trance he drove, glancing frequently at his watch, then turned, to the surprise of his groom behind, and loitered down the avenue again, to where the excited horses who much approach to the surprise of his groom behind, and loitered down the avenue again, to where the excited horses who much approach to the surprise of two excited horses who much approach to the fate therealized by the misty floating will.

It is a low to the surprise of two excited horses who much approach to the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate the fate therealized by the misty floating will be the fate t the avenue again, to where the ex- cited horses, who would not stand at The Bride, pected red carpet and red-and-white the opening of the tunnel-like awning. For one moment she lifted the blue of a curious stranger who might have

arm of the man she loved. He would look upon her, if possible, with the eyes points, making splendid show of per
of a casual passer-by, and he would points, making splendid show of per
of a casual passer-by, and he would points. of a casual passer-by, and he would feet training and perfect manners, and he ruled by the resulting impression!"

He accepted gloves and hat, and a and under strong restraint went slowly a frightlened horse and he breathed in had lost no time in seeking out the lovely Miss Cuyler. Early beautiful Powhatan and Pocahontas up church, and fell into a walk, as the nurried gasps as he saw the round out the lovely Miss Cuyler. Early out the lovely Miss Cuyler. Early and late, he showered attentions driving with an unpretentious, calm discussed the doors, followed by the avenue, harnessed tandem, and strains of the triumphal wedding march in the shimmering, soft whiteness of the country nity of touch that proved him a master the modest bridal procession, that was her gown. yet honored by some very stately, even He even noted the need of one more the heavily throbbing vein on his foreto be a waiting game! Well, at least it

"Yes-yes! he would see Daphae as a bride. Yould see her leaning on the eartift" high-spirited, high-was the wholly impersonal acknow-

too closely about her full white throat: | Gradually his eyes cleared, his nerves

nearly as possible from the standpoint An Absentee.

He had excused himself from attendated account to his superise, there was a content to his superise. waiting man full view of Daphne jaws together with a traplike snap ing upon her with all the impersonal Keith, standing under the searching, in an effort at unmoved endurance of alcofness he was capable of attaining merciless noonday flood of light. a feeling of bitter mjury, of a flerce to, the result had been that her radiant

> stately head to enter the carriage, has ruled the world through man, 1 that was kept moving back and forth aroused in him an acuteness of sensaby the unsteady, nervous horses, she tion, a vivid leaping consciousness of caught sight of Belden and nodded him feeling, bewildering and not far from a careless but surprised recognition.
>
> He raised his hat in a grave, purchorses forward, only conscious for the his life, but its guiding power. moment of the thrilling of his serves, the turnoil of his mind and the un- A Waiting ame. pleasant pressure of his hat against "So," he said within himself, "it 10

He raised his hat in a grave, purc-fillous salute, and blindly sent ins the beautiful, was to be no episode in

A Great New

York Romance.

will have the charm of novelty for one taken. A waiting game, but"-he closed his eves a monent and the slow. meaning smile of former years crept to little laugh, he added: "I have one ad-Dear Betty:

A BOUT a year ago I made the actit would have been in the heyday of A quaintance of a very nice young youth!"

And t

he has forgotten me altogether. I love him very dearly. What shall I do? R. K. | meet blooming and chief engineer to R. K. meet him the next day at 3 sharp, for ne rejoiced at the near readiness of the yacht that, newly painted, with without him. There are plenty of other | deck varnished and brasses polished, required only supplies to go on board, and the shipping of a crew.

### To Sea Aga n.

He promised himself that he would he captain crowd things, and while naving his chronometer and compass verhauled provide himself with 'ull line of charts for foreign waters. He, Belden, would go in person to the Custom-House to renew his papers, and telt sure that it need be but a matter f seven or eight days before he could again speak the conventional formula, Capt. Simpson, I declare the yacht Siren in commission"—see the club flag, his private flag, and yacht ensign 'broke out," and be free to put to ses

his business agent anent the dropping of the planned alterations at Newport, and the closing of both his houses. While a last was to the ever devoted. ever ready, man Friday, without whose effervescent spirit of gayety he would own yacht. So it was to Willie Wyars n London, on Belden's business, that was sent a Opher cablegram which translated read:

"Everything off-all plans changedeacht ordered in commission. You are authorized master of ceremonies. If arty all sympatica may circle globa thoose fair ones yourself-I only bar due eyes. Black, brown, hazel or gray. out for God's sake none blue. That trands—move quick—letter follows.

And yet a great voice, speaking clearity from Heaven, through the thunders of Mount Sinal, had said: "Thou share not covet thy meighbor's wife."

(To Be Centinued.)

# always stretched out a strong hand and Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship and Marriage

AST summer I became acquainted with a young man a few years my attentions of some other man. He had been swift to understand wrote that he was going away and brother answered the letter, saving that "That splendid beauty wedding with none of his folks had heard from him

I loved him very much and he said he educate himself. A difference in religion | He Frefers His Club. I think it is best to try and forget

A Perplexed Francee.

of a different religion. Do you think this would mar our future happiness?

J. E. S. | should not mar your future happiness. him. There is no harm in accepting the He Likes Two Girls.

hear Betty:

AM twenty and have kept company with a young woman who is thirteen years my senior. In the meanwhile years my senior. In the meanwhile taken up with the club's business that the yacht Siren, then tied up in the yacht Siren, AM engaged to a young man who is my inferior in education. He is also any inferior in education. age. I like these two young ladies very much and don't know which one I should choose. READER.
As you are not engaged to the first

young lady it is best to break off with think you will overlook his lack of edu-cation. If he is ambitious and wishes you. I think the girl your own age it to be your equal in learning he can better suited to you.

nice young men who would probably prefer you to their club. By J. K. Bryans.

'Officer, how far is it to Brooklyn's

"Well, it's three hours by the bringe, four by the subway and five by the ferry, but a woman of your build ought ter be able to hoof it in about eleven minutes!"

"It's taken me five years to learn how to cook this thing properly! "And I wonder if we can learn to like it in another five!"